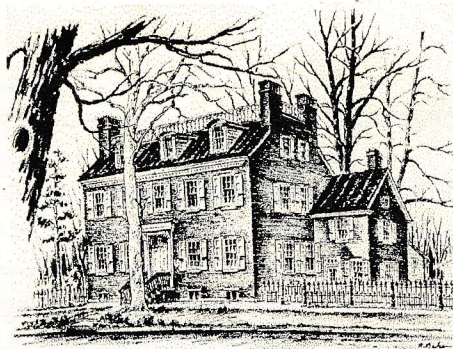


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THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD

Greenfield Hall

Volume 48, No. 1

343 King's Highway East - Haddonfield, New Jersey 08033

March 2004

CANDLELIGHT DINNER

PHILADELPHIA, THEN AND NOW with JOE HARO

Wednesday evening, March 24, 6:00 PM, at Tavistock Country Club

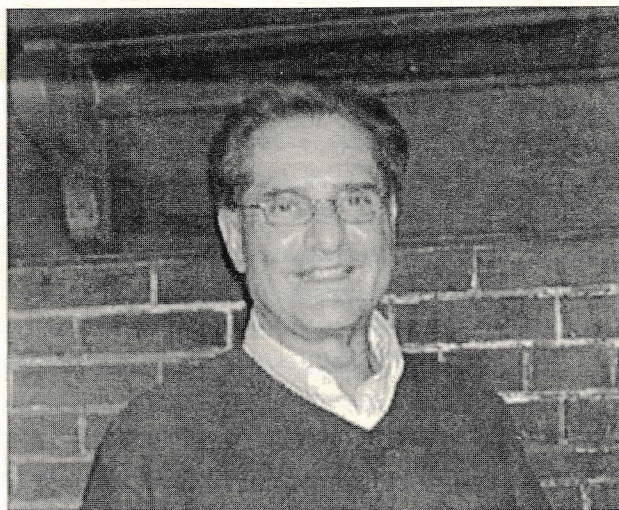
Come with us on Wednesday evening, March 24, as Joe Haro takes us on a tour of **Philadelphia, Then and Now**, following the Candlelight Dinner. Through the magic of slides and Joe's inimitable descriptions, we will be able to walk through the old city and see glimpses of the new.

According to Joe, Haddonfield residents have the advantage of two worlds. First of all, we have our town with a wonderful historical and architectural heritage dating back to its Quaker roots. Secondly, right across the river, is Philadelphia, the birthplace of our democracy, carrying with it major periods of architecture and history that make it one of the most unique American cities. Joe will stress the fact that both communities are not museums but are vibrant environments with timelines of significant history.

We'll go back to the 1600's when William Penn developed Philadelphia with a "planned city" concept based on a grid plan that is quite intact today. Housing patterns that developed there will be portrayed: Georgian designs utilized before we gained our independence, Federal period designs, and then the Victorian period which took hold, partially as a result of the Industrial Revolution. Included in his presentation will be institutional buildings, such as Christ Church and the Pennsylvania Hospital, which contributed to the city's unique personality. The work of leading architects of the 20th century will be highlighted along with their creations.

By seeing Philadelphia's history and architecture in this three-century timeline, we will be able to identify ways in

which Haddonfield responded to many of the same movements in its own special way.



OUR SPEAKER

Joe Haro has been an active participant in our Society for many years and is presently serving as a Trustee. He is well known in town for the series of architectural tours he developed. A popular speaker on the subjects of history and architecture, Joe is famous also as the handsome butler for our *Grand Style* dinners. He is a guide at both the Philadelphia Museum of Art and the Kimmel Center, a member of the Historical Preservation Commission in town, the 1996 Haddonfield Citizen of the Year and a member of the HATCH committee which recently guided the creation of the dinosaur sculpture.

Make your reservations for our Candlelight Dinner using the form printed under the menu later in this *Bulletin*.

PRESIDENT'S PAGE

by Bob Marshall

"What has been is what will be, and what has been done is what will be done; there is nothing new under the sun."

Our taxes are on the increase. It seems the larger our town becomes, and the population greater, taxes get higher. One would suppose they ought to be lower. We know of one property that 25 or 30 years ago, as we were told, was taxed but \$10. It is now taxed more than four times that amount and 13 per cent higher this year than last. If all properties, some of which are two to five or eight times as valuable as this one, pay in the same proportion, there must be a large sum secured. How is it expended? Do we ever have a public statement of its disposition. We do not remember ever seeing one. We are informed it is hastily read at the appointed time and place to comparatively a few persons, but the general public know but little about it. There ought to be a printed statement for circulation.

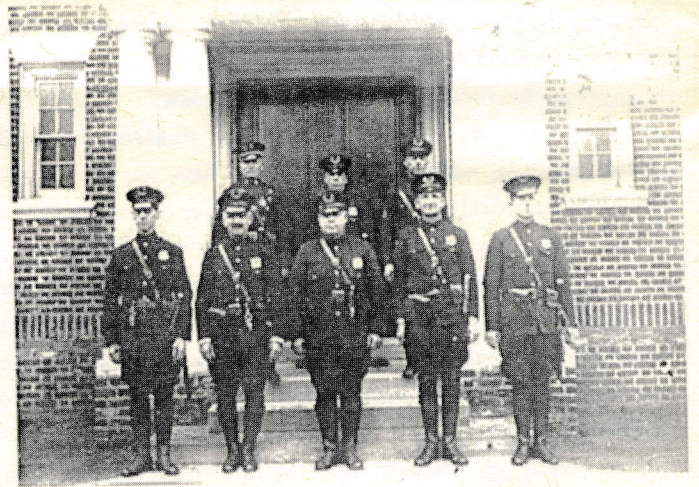
These complaints were reported by "The Basket," on October 11, 1889. With a few minor changes, the article could have been written yesterday, or today, or tomorrow for that matter. The evidence is irrefutable -- history tells us so -- we are indeed a melting pot of malcontents. Not that there is anything wrong with that. Keeping an eye on how our Commissioners are spending our money is a good thing. But how do our town fathers compare to yesteryear's, their predecessors from the latter part of the 19th and early 20th centuries?

At a meeting of May 20, 1875, the "Commissioners of Streets," as they were known, received proposals for the lighting of street lamps, and accepted the proposal of Samuel S. Whitcraft at a cost of \$22.00 per month, with instructions to start extinguishing lights at 11 o'clock. The cost for the year for the 46 lamps was a whopping \$797.78. Apparently these Commissioners came to their senses, no doubt with a little prompting from their constituents. They subsequently directed the lamplighter to light the lamps only when the moon sets before 12 o'clock.

These Commissioners at the time were active, adopting the first ordinance on June 3, 1875, requiring property owners to grade sidewalks in front of their properties. During that same year, records reflect a need for public expenditure for a Special Constable, probably to enforce all of the ordinances they had an itch to pass. (Note: The hiring of a Special Constable set off a cascade of costs that would burden their children's children: in 1903, the chief of police threatened to resign unless he received a raise on his monthly salary from \$45 per month to \$55 per month; in 1913, an ordinance was adopted for the creation of the first Police Department; and in 1936, the Borough entered into an agreement with the RCA Manufacturing Company for the purchase of two-way radios for headquarters and two police cars).

1886 was the year that the environmentalists took control, and our town fathers were on an ordinance binge. Virtually unrestrained, Joseph F. Kay, Samuel P. Hunt, Adrian C. Paul, and J. Morris Roberts set us on a course that would indelibly chart our future. Ordinances were flying for the laying of water pipes, installation of poles, cables and conduit for carrying water and electric to homes. Between 1888 and 1890, the Borough saw the delivery of water and electric through these new networks. Gas delivery followed at the turn of the century.

In 1898, our Commissioners of Streets were replaced by Mayor and Council. Without missing a beat, this new government levied taxes for operations and management of the Borough in the amount of \$7,305, and for the school system, levied an additional \$6,125. And what was to become a fountain for future fiscal debauchery, that same year, the Borough adopted its first ordinance permitting it to borrow funds for local improvements. Innocent by today's standards, the ordinance merely approved the issuance of "Improvement Certificates to borrow money for the purpose of laying brick pavements on sidewalks, setting curbs and paving gutters."



The entire Police Department circa 1910



East Main Street looking west, circa 1885

Apparently, the spending afflictions of our local leaders were contagious. In 1900, the residents voted for the installation of a sewer system. Our fiscal conservatives were grossly outnumbered; out of 84 votes, 54 favored the installation. The first plant was constructed in 1903, at the foot of Maple Avenue, for the cost of \$51,381.14.

In 1909, voters on this spending junket authorized the development of the Free Public Library of Haddonfield, with a vote of 270 in favor and 66 opposed. In a testament to the cautionary warnings of the naysayers, the Borough needed to appropriate \$1,000 for the library the following year, and by 1950, that budget number had grown to \$15,800.

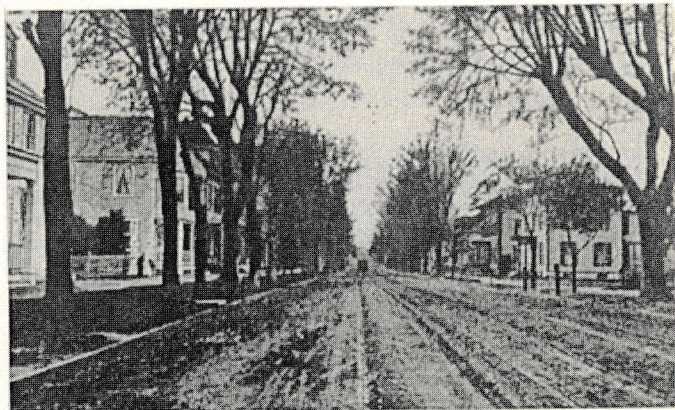
In 1911, the Borough cleverly continued to nurture opportunities for ever-expanding budget demands with its first ordinance for the planting and care of shade trees and the appointment of commissioners. In 1913, dissatisfied with the mud, the town bosses decided that portions of King's Highway should be paved with macadam. Other sections were paved with brick on concrete.

The spending goes on and on.

"Or do things worth the writing."

Perhaps the theme in all of this is not so profound. Good government and a great town require leadership. So many of the decisions made were not born of absolute necessity, whether it be the installation of infrastructure or the establishment of a Free Public Library. Adopted over discord at the time, so many of these decisions laid the groundwork for things we just do not imagine life without.

The visions of our predecessors, and the leadership for their implementation, are what have made Haddonfield the special place we enjoy. And honoring this past builds strength for our future. During the next ten years, the Society will approach its 100th birthday. The challenge to our success will not just be the archiving of our past, but in having visions and leadership of our own; taking the steps today to create the things that those in our future do not contemplate life without. While the words of Ecclesiastes portend an unavoidable destiny, the words of Ben Franklin, in *Poor Richard's Almanac*, May 1738, offer some inspiration for our todays and tomorrows:



West Main Street looking west before paving

*"If you would not be forgotten,
As soon as you are dead and rotten,
Either write things worthy reading,
Or do things worth the writing."*

* * * * *

Editor's note: Our thanks are extended to Haddonfield Police Chief Richard Tsonis for sharing pictures of the Police Department, one of which we used on the previous page. The Department is looking for pictures which show its development throughout the years, along with pictures of the personnel which made it possible. If you have any which you'd be willing to share, please contact us or the Police Department. We'll make copies of your photos and return the original to you.

CHECK OUT OUR WEBSITE

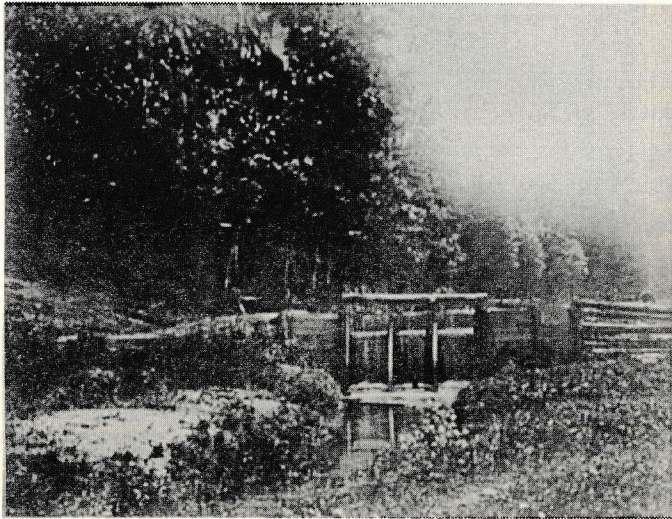
Our website is up and running, thanks to the generosity of Carol Harkins. Carol, a Life Member of the Society and a professional designer of websites, has donated her efforts to producing this intriguing site. Working with members of the Board to discover what the Society wanted in a website, she has developed an interesting, workable one which will provide opportunity for many to learn about our Society.

Enjoy our place on the web. You can access it at www.historicalsocietyofhaddonfield.org.

HAPPY MEMORIES

by Betty Lyons

There is a bubbling spring at the corner of Homestead Avenue and Barberry Lane. When I was growing up in the '30's, it ran underground down the short two blocks of Barberry Lane as it does now, but it surfaced at the end of the street, widening and deepening into a small creek. It crossed the lot at the corner of Mt. Vernon Avenue to Avondale Avenue before burying itself again.



In 1895, this dam was located where Homestead Avenue meets Barberry Lane today

That short space was enough to make great water related finds. An abundance of box turtles could easily be picked up and handled by even the smallest child. The turtles seemed to understand they were playthings for little children, because they left their heads out of the shell and appeared to listen.

Goldfish found their way into the waterway, probably because some aquarium enthusiast decided it was too much work to keep them inside. Though they would disappear in the winter, they popped up again in the spring and summer, raised their families and appeared to have no problem adjusting to outdoor life. Of course, there were tadpoles, minnows, a small snake or two, and tiny green leaves which waved beneath the clear waters of the rather rapidly flowing stream.

Parents supervised the children carefully although the

stream was only about 4 feet wide and probably no more than 4 or 5 inches deep when it was shallow. Perhaps during a heavy rain it reached a depth of about 10 inches.

The banks were sloping, two feet high at the most. They were often covered with Stars of Bethlehem or Johnny Jump Ups, depending upon the season. Everyone tried to grow the lovely flowers in their gardens but found they only wanted to grow in the wild.

Although the stream surfaced again beyond Avondale Avenue, I don't think any of the neighborhood children ever went across the street. The water ended up as part of Crystal Lake where many of us went swimming.

In those days there were often outbreaks of infantile paralysis. If it happened just before school was due to be opened, school was postponed for a week or two after the date it was scheduled. During those times, however, it was forbidden for anyone to go near the water as it was thought that was one of the conductors of the germs.

During the winter the water froze, creating a perfect winter scene. Today you can still hear the bubbling where Homestead meets Barberry Lane, but probably, for environmental reasons, there are no longer happy box turtles waiting to be picked up and cuddled.



Those halcyon days 100 years ago

LOOKING FORWARD

The year 2004 is an important one for our Society. In November, we'll be reaching the 90-year anniversary of the founding of the organization and, a few months earlier, in September, we'll be enjoying another Historical Society publication.

Betty and Stuart Lyons' biography of Elizabeth Haddon Estauigh is scheduled to be released at that time. It is a definitive story of the life and times of this celebrated woman and her family, a story which has been researched extensively during the last thirty years.

Look for more information in our future *Bulletins*.

LOVE, RESPECT, AND A WINTER SNOW

by Mary Pennypacker Scudder

The year was 1934, and the paralyzing effects of the well-known "Crash of 1929" were still very much with us. There was much unemployment, and very few jobs to be had. President Roosevelt and his Washington cohorts were doing their best to come up with ideas to help the battered economy get back on its feet. Hence were born the WPA, the Works Progress Administration; the PWA, Public Works Administration; the NRA, National Recovery Act; and the CCC, the Civilian Conservation Corps. It is with this latter group that my story begins.

Haddonfield had a CCC camp right on the edge of town. If you travel along Park Boulevard between King's Highway and Grove Street, you will come to the Camden County Parks Administration Building. It is roughly in this area where the CCC camp was located. I never did know how much area it covered, nor how many young men were stationed there. But my Grandfather did. James Lane Pennypacker made it a practice to walk from his home on East King's Highway out to the camp and, as he used to say, "Chin with the boys." He enjoyed their company and they loved him for the attention that he paid to them. I'm afraid that most residents just let the camp exist and knew little about what went on there.

Now, on with the story. It was February 1934, the time that my well-loved Grandfather died. The funeral was from his home, and don't you know, early that morning a whole platoon of men from the CCC camp came trudging up the hill and appeared in front of Grandpa's house. With shovels in hand, they completely cleared King's Highway of snow from Haddon Avenue to Grove Street. It is well to remember that there were no plows or snow-blowers.



The Pennypacker house on that snowy February day in 1934

Usually when the streets and sidewalks are cleared after a heavy snowfall, there are great piles of snow along the curb. Not so that gray morning. Every bit of snow had been carried away. I can only guess that those wonderful men had shoveled and lifted the snow on to trucks and dumped the loads elsewhere. If ever someone wanted to know the meaning of the term "labor of love," that cold, snowy February day is a prime example.

Surely, the good that men do lives after them, and so it was with my Grandfather. He was loved and respected by all who knew him, and a good friend to many.

How lucky I am that, as the eldest of his ten grandchildren, I can have so many great memories of him. He died too soon for most of my siblings and cousins to remember much about him.

* * * *



James Lane Pennypacker, Mary's beloved grandfather shown here in a 1930 snapshot, was a co-founder of the Historical Society of Haddonfield along with Julia Bedford Gill and Samuel Nicholson Rhoads. His book, *Verse and Prose*, published by the Society posthumously in 1936, includes historical background of our South Jersey

area and its people as well as poetry about people and places in town.

His positive spirit is shown in the last verse of his poem, "Nahant:"

*Let tempests burst over life's lea,
And breakers assault with their shocks –
My friend by my side
I await the ebb tide –
And roses still bloom on the rocks.*

In Mary's article, "Childhood Memories," published in the May 1993 Bulletin, she describes the adventures and excursions she enjoyed with her grandfather.

"These ice-cutters are a merry race, full of jest and sport and when I went among them, they were wont to invite me to saw pit-fashion with them, I standing underneath." Henry David Thoreau

'COLD AS ICE'...FROM SUMMERCHASE ROAD

by Don Wallace

As I sit here this winter, it's colder than ice out on Farwood Road. I've just been down the road to the mailbox to send off a thank you note to the man from Ohio who has helped us "complete" our display of ice harvesting tools.

Actually, that is...the rest of the story; but it really began on a bright Sunday morning in June, 1996, at the Lutheran Church on Wood Lane, within two blocks of the remainder of what had been Elizabeth Haddon Estaugh's estate, later the Wood Farm, in what we now call "the Estates' Section" of Haddonfield, New Jersey.

I had already taken our Thursday morning church volunteer-handymen's group, including Pastor Dunkle, into Greenfield Hall's dusty cellar to see the collection of tools that had just become my privilege to curate. They got the real "before" picture of a collection that hadn't been touched since young Bill Reifsteck II completed its first organization to earn his Eagle Scout badge in 1973. We now know that when a lady says, "I don't do cellars!" she really means it!

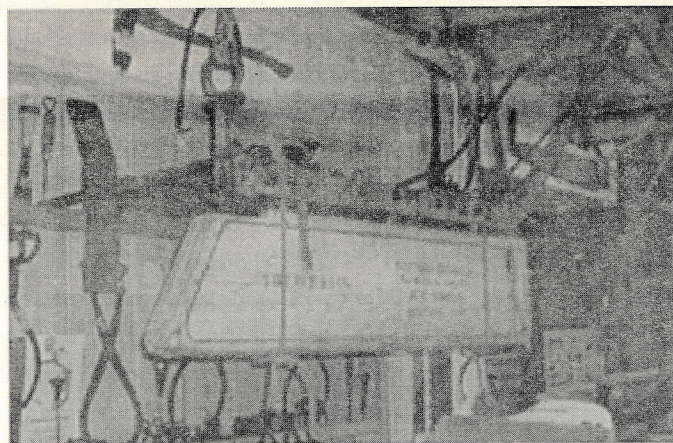
So, as I was saying, here I am sauntering down the aisle on that beautiful Sunday morning, just a little bit later than usual. Pastor Dunkle was about to relate his announcements, but because I was walking right at him, said "...and here comes Don Wallace, late as usual. But you ought to see the job he has taken on at the Historical Society. There's a tool collection down there, of course, that hasn't been touched in twenty-five years! Wow! What a job he has committed to there!"

What he didn't say is that I was already on cloud nine and couldn't wait to get my hands on that project. All I had done so far was to take "before" pictures which are still posted there. But the best part was to come after the service, while walking back up the center aisle with Caryl. A fellow parishioner, Don Underwood, rushed at me with the question of the century, "Would you like to have a horse-drawn ice plow for your museum?" (Whoa! Does cold water freeze faster than hot water?) "Absolutely!" was my immediate response.

My next thoughts fell to considering how I would justify this great gift that was coming from Underwood's barn in Guilford, Maine...not from Haddonfield. How about, "It fell off a truck while being driven through Haddonfield!" That'll do for now, but more than a year later I was showing the ice plow to Bert Bauer, whose father, Harry Bauer, had sold this home to the Historical Society to be used as a house museum. When I told Bert that this ice plow had come from Guilford, Maine, he said, "That's our summer home where twenty-one related Haddonfield families still vacation...the Bauer's, the Driscoll's, the Tatem's and their offshoots." Eureeeeka! Although I had

been ready to risk being branded a "Barnham" for the sake of the collection, ice was harvested on Evan's Pond. The restored brick, octagonal, ice house is still there on the Cherry Hill side of the pond. But this little bit of family related information had just brought me home free! Serendipity?

We have recently put the finishing touches on our ice harvesting and delivering tools collection by attaching the swing-guide to the ice plow (I call it the "outrigger") and we positioned it next to the wall so that no one would bump a head where it all hangs from the ceiling over the floor shelves. I had never seen a contraption like this on another ice plow, but it's pictured, printed and priced right here in the Gifford-Wood catalog copy given to us by Mr. Walter G. Ribeiro of Merchantville. It is rare to have one complete and intact Gifford-Wood ice plow like this. Even its sliding wooden box is on it to protect the ten inch blades and to position it upon the ice pack. Ice picks and tongs also decorate the wall behind it.



The new wall, built by Gus Winder between piers, was stained white in order for the tools displayed upon it to contrast with their background, as are all our wooden wall structures. The large ice tools hang against the white washed brick piers on both ends. Two ice saws hang nicely flat against the piers because their handles are in the same plane as their fiercely powerful, sharp, zigzag, deep-toothed blades. Our ice tools catalog identifies these as ice house saws; it takes a perpendicular handled saw to be used on the lake ice.

Although "I no longer collect tools," having donated mine to this museum, I have recently purchased a Disston adjustable handle for an ice or pit saw that can be turned and used in either directional plane, on the lake, in a pit, or in the ice house. (Reminds me of when I used to collect beautiful crock lids, then began searching for crocks to fit under them.) Well, I

took that unattached handle to the 2002 bi-annual meeting of the Mid-West Tool Collectors Association meeting down in Winston-Salem, North Carolina, (another "tool convention") to see if I could locate a Disston blade with a proper rectangular slot (1/2"x3/4") to fit the handle which still has its metal wedge to hold the blade securely, if anyone could find one.

It seems that I provided those rebels with the best laugh of their meeting on saws. "Here's this damn Yankee comes to the South lookin' for a tool part that could only be used in the North...where water can freeze over!" Oomph! Darn! Fortunately, a kinder, wiser man at the meeting thought that he might know the whereabouts of a loose blade at home. He sent me a paper pattern of his blade. It had the proper slot. I agreed to the purchase by return mail and a few weeks later Federal Express showed up at our door with a four-foot long package, safely wrapped in corrugated board, from Canton, Ohio, of all places. It fit perfectly! Thank you, Paul Boldt on Summerchase Road.

Now I can't wait to get the white paint and rust off to see if it is marked "Disston," and here comes my Barnham side again. The world has gotten so small these days that I wouldn't be surprised if this weren't the original blade which had somehow become separated from this great handle when a woodsman changed over to a pit saw blade for summertime employment.

Well, it seems that this Yankee has gotten the last muffled laugh here. Now if only I could locate that missing pit

saw blade. Anyone? My new dilemma is how to display this lake ice saw which can't be hung flat on a wall because of its handle orientation. I could change that since it is adjustable you know, but I don't care to. I want visitors to feel like they could grab this handle and cut lake ice. But we have to keep it safe for the kids. Hopefully you will drop by some Monday morning and help us to display it properly and ingeniously.

Do you believe this? Paul Boldt has just sent me a newspaper page headlined, "Cold as Ice," showing how the Amish folks in Ohio harvest ice with an ice plow even today, when the ice has gotten thick enough to harvest for the first year in a long time. What a nice guy!

It's a small world, isn't it? Made smaller and more comfortable with the many good people who inhabit it. Now if this column has made you feel cooler in the heat of summer, it is well timed; but even if it's cold outside when you read this, then it is, indeed, well timed and timely. Doesn't Summerchase Road sound like a nice place to live? Especially if you enjoy the changing seasons of the year as much as we Yankees do.

* * * * *

To learn more about this cold business, Don is recommending the book, *America's Icemen*, an illustrative history of the United States Natural Ice Industry 1665-1925, by Joseph C. Jones, Jr. (ISBN: 0-9607572-1-X).

NOTES FROM THE DOLL ROOM

by Shirley Raynor

Greenfield Hall was open on Doll Day in November thanks to the following volunteers: Jeanne Armstrong, Rebecca Bryant, Carol Malcarney, Charlotte Rixon, Shirley Raynor and Karen Weaver. Unfortunately, there were few visitors.

We later held an informal meeting to discuss our role in the future. A fund raiser, utilizing the doll exhibit, scheduled on a date not conflicting with major holidays, was suggested, perhaps a doll and teddy bear tea. Such an event was held in 1992 at Greenfield Hall and was considered a success. A mailing list of past attendees of Doll Day, along with our membership list, could be used to create a "by-reservation" guest list. Suggested entertainment: doll making, paper doll cutouts, clothes pin dolls, a "show and tell" of dolls or a discussion on the dolls brought by the guests.

We would greatly appreciate any new ideas and feedback on these suggestions from our members. Please mail your suggestions to Shirley Raynor at Greenfield Hall.

Repairs on two Schoenhut dolls have been under consideration for some time. A doll repair person is needed who can make minimal repairs, match paint and preserve as



much as possible of the original. Totally stripping and repainting would destroy the value of these antiques which were made in Philadelphia from 1911 to 1924.

The two dolls have been taken to a conservation clinic at Winterthur. The clinic proved valuable in at least two ways: it helped to verify that the repairs were essential to avoid further deterioration and we learned about a conservator in Philadelphia who has worked with the Philadelphia Doll Museum. We will contact her to find out whether she has had experience working with Schoenhuts or similar wooden dolls.

The Costume Society of America has some new grants which may be available to us based on our extensive collection of authentically costumed travel dolls. We will be pursuing that area.

LIBRARY NEWS

by Kathy Tassini



Our dedicated librarian, Kathy Tassini

library on 121 different occasions and that in total they donated 1,476 hours to the Society, an average of twelve hours of volunteer work for every day the library was staffed. I knew they were an amazing and dedicated group. One of their favorite jokes, when we work past our regular closing time, is to say that they are now on "overtime" - to which the inevitable reply comes that zero times anything is still zero!

Over the past year the library has been fortunate to have had the assistance of Betty Lyons - who, happily for me, does a fabulous job of running the library when I am away - Charlesanna Fallstick, Pat Lennon, Marion Willits, Zeze Zaleski, Jean Gutsmuth, June Truitt, Nancy Mattis, Ronnie Bruncker, Lesley Bruncker and Mary Jane Freedley. In truth, the volunteers who share their time with this community by volunteering in the Historical Society Library do so because they love the history of this place and they love helping to organize and preserve that future for future generations. They work every day with the documents, directories, pamphlets, newspapers, photographs and maps that give us an understanding of this community in the past and present. Exposure to the many researchers who come or call or e-mail the Society for help lets them see and understand the importance of organizing and preserving these materials for future generations.

On a related topic, I thought I would share with you how an interesting reference question that came to us via e-mail unfolded and how it highlights the value of writing down reminiscences and of donating those reminiscences to historical libraries. This fall, the Society received an inquiry from an exhibit curator from New York who is preparing an exhibition and catalog for a Canadian museum. One of the items in this exhibition is an item patented to an RCA engineer who lived in Haddonfield from the late 1930's until around 1980. The researcher was looking for additional biographical information to include in the catalog. Using the Society's library collections we found where he had lived, that he had sons who graduated from HMHS, and found his obituary. We wrote to the sons on behalf of this researcher telling them what information would be of help and asking if they would be amenable to filling in some of the blanks, responding either directly to the curator or to us or both. The sons were most willing to help the researcher and realized that in fact it would be worthwhile for them to prepare a reminiscence about their father for the family as well. As a result, we have received a wonderful reminiscence of this very interesting gentleman to add to our manuscript collection, the family has an accurate biography of their ancestor, and the exhibit curator has the information needed to provide a wonderful biography in the exhibition catalog.

It is interesting to note that this is not the first question that we have received relating to RCA employees who lived in Haddonfield. The recent increase in interest in this group points out how important these men and women were in the twentieth century and how important it is to collect information about their work and their lives while those with first-hand information are still available.

It is always worthwhile to write down recollections and reminiscences of earlier family members. It is especially valuable not just to sit down and talk with the older members of the family but to write down those recollections for future generations. It is also worthwhile to consider giving a copy of those reminiscences to a library that has the resources to retain those materials for future generations. When selecting where to deposit copies of family materials, it is important to think about where future generations will look for the material. For example, the Hinchman family and their descendants for the most part know that the family lived in Haddonfield and vicinity. The library receives regular inquiries relating to the Hinchman Family Papers that were donated to the

A recent discussion with Society Vice-President, Dianne Snodgrass, coupled with researching and writing a brief history of the Historical Society of Haddonfield for the Society's new and wonderful website which Carol Harkins has put together, has brought to the fore the enormous contributions which volunteers have made in the past and continue to make in the present. It is interesting to hear the pundits say that the age of volunteerism is dead. The experience of this Society certainly does not bear out that dire prediction.

A few weeks ago someone expressed astonishment when they learned that the Library of the Historical Society is run entirely by volunteers. All of this discussion about the contributions of volunteers caused me to pick up our Library Volunteer Ledger to try to quantify the contributions of volunteers to the Library during 2003. I was amazed to find that twelve individuals manned the

Society many years ago. By the same token, when people ask to give copies of materials that do not have any Haddonfield connection, we help them find a historical library in the area where descendants and researchers would know to look for the materials. It does no good for items to sit in an archive where no one will ever look for or find them.

In writing about the early history of the Historical Society for our website, I again became aware of how strongly members and residents of the town were encouraged to write historical reminiscences and deposit them with the Society when the Society was first formed. With the 90th Anniversary of the Historical Society of Haddonfield coming up this fall, I suggest that this would be a wonderful time for *every member* to think about what reminiscences and genealogical information they have in their memory that really should be written down and deposited in the library.

COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN

Buildings.....	Ruth Sine.....	857-9859
Collections Management.....	Dianne Snodgrass.....	428-6823
Docents.....	Deborah Troemner.....	609-261-9994
Curator of Dolls.....	Shirley Raynor.....	428-6791
Education.....	Ann Biddle.....	429-6378
Exhibits.....	Liz Albert.....	429-2295
Fundraising.....	Carol Smith.....	429-8331
Finance.....	Robert Hilgen.....	429-4594
Grounds.....	Nancy Burrough.....	429-8361
History.....	Karen Weaver.....	428-3396
Library.....	Kathy Tassini.....	429-2462
Membership.....	Barbara Hilgen.....	429-4594
Museum Shop.....	Dinny Traver.....	429-7045
Nominations.....	Joe Haro.....	795-1228
Operations Manual.....	Helene Zimmer-Loew.....	795-5553
Publications.....	Doug Rauschenberger.....	428-4722
Publicity/Bulletin.....	Connie Reeves.....	429-0326
Rentals.....	Deborah Mervine.....	428-0053
Curator of Tools.....	Don Wallace.....	857-9731

All area codes are 856 unless otherwise noted.

The committee chairmen will appreciate your suggestions or your offering to help. They can be contacted at the above numbers or through the office at 429-7375.

NEW EDUCATION CHAIRMAN

Ann Biddle is replacing Bob Lynch as our Education Chairman. Actually, Ann became interested in the Society about ten years ago when she attended a Newcomers Club meeting in Greenfield Hall when the evening's program was being given by Bob Lynch.

A history major in college, Ann has been a docent for almost two years and has guided school groups since her training. She and her husband, Rick, have lived in Haddonfield since 1988. They have two sons, Thomas and Christopher, attending schools in town.

We are grateful to Bob Lynch for his many years of service to the Society as Education Chairman in developing various programs. Bob will continue as one of our docents.

VOLUNTEER APPRECIATION SUNDAY

Our annual Wine, Cheese and Champagne Punch Open House honoring our faithful volunteers and welcoming our new

members, was held on Sunday afternoon, February 22 in Greenfield Hall. Many thanks are extended to the Open House Committee for organizing such a festive, successful party: Carol Malcarney, Connie McCaffrey, Diane Snodgrass, Karen Weaver, Ruth Sine and Pat Lennon.

QUILT EXHIBIT EXTENDED

If you haven't seen our colorful quilt exhibit, "Quilting, Celebrating the 'Textile Sandwich,'" you have a reprieve. By popular request, the exhibit will remain open until June 15. Society volunteers, Liz Albert, Debbie Hansen and Dianne Snodgrass, have assembled a remarkable display of these works of art.

The exhibit is open during regular Greenfield Hall hours and on the first Sunday of each month during the same hours. If you have a group or want to make special arrangements for a tour, please call the Society's office at 856-429-7375. Admission to Greenfield Hall and the exhibit is \$4.00; members are admitted at no cost.

NOMINATIONS COMMITTEE

Joe Haro, chairman of the Nominating Committee, and members, Pat Lennon, Connie Reeves, Warren Reintzel and Carol Smith, have submitted the following slate of nominations:

President: Robert Marshall

Vice-President: Dianne Snodgrass

Trustees, terms ending 2007:

John Burmaster

Deborah Mervine

Shirley Raynor

Carol Smith

To replace the unexpired term of Sandra Ragonese, Trustee 2006: John Costantino.

The general membership will vote on this slate at the Candlelight Dinner meeting in March.

THINKING ABOUT ANTIQUES?

Members of our Society have an extra benefit available to them. They are welcome to attend the meetings of the Delaware Valley Antique Dealers Association in Greenfield Hall on the third Tuesday evening of the month. Mark your calendars for March 16, April 20 and May 18. Come at 7:30 to learn about what's *new* in the antiques field.

*You are cordially invited to attend
the annual Candlelight Dinner of the Historical Society of Haddonfield*

*Tavistock Country Club
Wednesday Evening, March 24, 2004*

*Cash Bar and Hors D'oeuvres at 6:00 P.M.
Dinner at 7:00 P.M.*

*Program: Philadelphia, Then and Now
Speaker: Joe Haro*

Dinner Menu

Caesar Salad and Garlic Toast

Cream of Tomato Soup with Rice

Grilled Petit Filet Mignon

Green Beans with Roasted Red Pepper Strips

Roasted Garlic Whipped Potatoes

Rolls, Fresh Creamery Butter and Margarine

Double Chocolate Mousse

Coffee, Decaffeinated Coffee, Tea

RESERVATION FORM FOR THE CANDLELIGHT DINNER, MARCH 24, 2004

Reservations are \$50.00 per person. RSVP by March 20

The Historical Society, 343 King's Highway East

Name _____

Address _____

Telephone _____

Number attending at \$50 per person _____

Total _____

If you have any dietary problems, please let us know. Tavistock will be happy to accommodate you.
Reserved seating will not be available.

WELCOME TO OUR NEW MEMBERS

Craig Ebner Steven Butler Theo Haynes Pat O'Rourke Phyllis Knerr
Anthony Andalst Marvin Lawson Ruth Romin John Costantino
Toni and Rick Bonette John and Elizabeth Procido Donald and Judy Hensel

LIFE MEMBERS

Deborah Hagy Hansen Ann Cooper Johanson

A REMINDER FROM THE MEMBERSHIP CHAIRMAN

by Barbara Hilgen

April is Membership Renewal Month. This year, in addition to renewal notices to our members, we will be sending a town-wide mailing to solicit new members. Those of you who attended the February 22nd Open House here at Greenfield Hall may have noticed that our buildings and grounds need a lot of work. Increasing membership in the Society is one way to raise funds to pay for such projects as upgrades to electrical service, interior and exterior painting, and restoring the grounds to their simple 19th century design. Please complete and return your membership forms and encourage your family, friends and neighbors to become members of the Society.

2004 will mark the 90th anniversary of the founding of the Historical Society of Haddonfield, 90 years of serving the residents of our town by preserving and teaching its history. You can help insure that we continue to accomplish our mission.

Please use the following application for new members only.

MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD 2004-2005

I (We) would like to join the Historical Society of Haddonfield. The type of membership desired is:

<input type="checkbox"/> Individual	\$ 20.00
<input type="checkbox"/> Household	35.00
<input type="checkbox"/> Contributing (per person)	50.00
<input type="checkbox"/> Greenfield Circle (per person)	100.00
<input type="checkbox"/> Gill Society (per person)	200.00
<input type="checkbox"/> Life Membership (per person)	500.00

Name _____ E-mail _____

Address _____ Telephone _____

MESSAGE FROM THE BOARD

Besides being an evening to get together for a good time, the Candlelight Dinner will also be a fund-raising activity. In previous years, the price of the dinner to those attending barely covered costs. This year, the Board finds it necessary to increase the fee to \$50.00 to be more in line with other organizations. The dinner will again be a specialty of Tavistock and the hors d'oeuvres selection will be increased to include both butlered and stationary items.

Don't miss this special time for fun and fellowship. Make your reservations now using the form printed with the invitation.

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD 2003-2004

Officers

President Robert Marshall

Vice President Dianne Snodgrass

Treasurer Robert Hilgen

Recording Secretary Patricia Lennon

Corresponding Secretary Helene Zimmer-Loew

Legal Counsel John Reiser, III

Bulletin Editor Constance B. Reeves

Trustees

Term expires 2004

Carol Smith

Jack Tarditi

Deborah Mervine

Shirley Raynor

Term expires 2005

Carol Malcarney

Thomas Mervine

Nancy Martin

Joseph Haro

Term expires 2006

Constance McCaffrey

Warren Reintzel

Sandra Ragonesse

Karen Weaver

The Historical Society of Haddonfield

343 King's Highway East

Haddonfield, New Jersey 08033

Non-Profit Org.

U.S. Postage

PAID

Haddonfield, NJ

Permit # 118

GREENFIELD HALL HOURS

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday

afternoons from 1 to 4

The first Sunday of the month

from 1 to 4 pm

RESEARCH LIBRARY HOURS

Tuesday and Thursday mornings

from 9:30 to 11:30

The first Sunday of the month

from 1 to 3 in the afternoon

SPECIAL HOURS BY APPOINTMENT

856-429-7375